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THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1914.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast are served together with unfailing regularity in the best homes of Richmond, is your morning program complete!

Who's He For in New England?

THE press dispatches from Maine, where the Colonel has talked, or is still talking, are incomplete. Those we have read leave one important fact to our imagination, though it could be explained in a few words. We have the same fault to find with the dispatches from the other New England States in which he has talked, is talking, or will talk. Not to put too fine a point upon it, what party is the Colonel talking for? In Pennsylvania it was for the Progressives that he spoke; in New York for the standpat Republicans. Who is he for in New England? We would like to know the worst ever, for he might be campaigning for the Democrats, in which case we would have to resign ourselves to heavy losses in that section in November.

The Insatiable Moloch

AN American arriving in London from Paris declares that "the flower of French manhood, all the men of genius, are at the front."

What of it? To a lesser degree the same is true of other cities in France. The same is true of Berlin, of Vienna, of St. Petersburg, of London, of Belgrade. "The flower of manhood" is the kind of the Moloch the Christians worship demands of his votaries. The weak, the timid, the sick are scorned by him. He will accept none such as offering until all the best have been placed in his ever extending arms. It is only then that his insatiable palate has our God of War, and we who made him and set him up and worship him have no right to complain. We can tear him down when we will and turn to the worship of the true God, who demands nothing but service to fellow man. In the meantime, let us rejoice and be glad that He whom we do worship wants only the best.

Boston's Masterstroke

THE Boston National League club has performed a feat beyond the powers of Mrs. Parkhurst, Colonel Roosevelt, Victoriano Huerta and other worthies, who were wont to figure in the news dispatches. It has managed to attract to itself some little attention from a public apparently absorbed in the game of wholesale murder now reaching to the climax of interest in Europe.

Starting from near the bottom of the percentage column, it began to win a few games just as the war had begun to rattle his sabre. Attention was still riveted on Europe. The Boston team won a few more games. War was declared and nobody noticed. More games were won, and the Braves climbed toward the top much more rapidly than the German "war machine" rolled toward France. A few then divided their attentions, giving a little to the impatient Bostonians, but the absorption of most in the news of wholesale slaughter continued. Then the Giants were overhauled, and the old love affair became more persistent. The newspaper reader began to stop at the sporting page before turning over to the next to read the rest of the story continued from the first. He still does not fight for the pink sheet as of old, but his reading is no longer confined to the little selections of the European military censor. The Boston Braves have saved baseball from its temporary oblivion. The national game has come back.

For Relief, Not Propagandism

GERMANS, Austrians and Hungarians of Richmond met Friday night in St. John's German Evangelical Church to plan the raising of funds for the relief of wounded German and Austrian soldiers and of the widows of the slain.

With the avowed purpose of this meeting there can be nothing but sympathy. Appeals need not be confined to those of German, Austrian and Hungarian nativity and descent. Native Americans, wherever placed, their sympathies in the war raging in Europe, can subscribe to funds for the relief of wounded and noncombatants of any or all nations. In such work there is no question of international politics, of rights and wrongs of kings and emperors, of the righteousness of the cause for which any fight. Certainly, Americans, who have no direct interest in the struggle, can and are willing to aid a work of humanity.

But with the spirit of the meeting in St. John's Church and with the secondary purposes of those participating, there can be no sympathy. On the contrary, these things must be condemned as violative of the true spirit of neutrality. With the statement that Germany and Austria are fighting in the cause of enlightenment and civilization against a coalition of Latin, Russians and Japanese, aided and abetted by blind England, who, by the rights of God, should fight shoulder to shoulder with us, there is no need to take issue, even though we thought ourselves qualified to announce with positiveness the position the Almighty has taken in this struggle, but against the proposal, made by several speakers, that every means be used to convince the press and public generally of the justice of the dual, formerly triple, alliance's cause, there should be instant and emphatic protest. We want no propaganda which can have no other result than to increase the feeling between natu-

alized Americans in this country. We want no partisan campaign waged between German-Americans and French-Americans; between naturalized Austrians and naturalized Englishmen; between the German consul, who was present at the meeting, and the English consul. These men are Americans, and not Germans, Austrians, or Englishmen. As The Times-Dispatch said yesterday morning, in speaking of a similar campaign being waged by Hermann Ridder, of the New York Staats-Zeitung, "it is natural that he should sympathize with the Fatherland," but "he has no right to allow his sympathy for Germany to make him forget the duty he owes to his nation and his government." The same is true of all naturalized Americans in this country. They have no right to violate the spirit of this country's neutrality, to arouse feeling which may find reaction in Europe, to make it more difficult for us to give our services in the cause of peace, should the opportunity come.

Yet that is the probable result of a campaign such as proposed at the meeting of local Germans, Austrians and Hungarians. Proper discussion is one thing; organized partisan crusading is another. It would be better for auxiliary of the German-American Alliance, organized Friday night, to confine its activities to raising funds for relief. It would be better for the nation, for the reasons already stated; it would be better for the alliance, because native Americans would then contribute more freely to the relief fund.

The Spread of Temperance

THOSE of us who believe that manners and morals show an upward trend are encouraged in that belief by noting the revolutionary change which has taken place in a comparatively short period, with respect to the general use of alcohol, that is to say, with respect to the spread of real temperance among the progressive peoples of the world.

This hopeful and wholesome change has kept pace with the spread of the local option system, under which each community deals with the liquor problem as it sees fit, and according to its own requirements and exigencies. It has demonstrably not received any assistance, but rather has been retarded by the prohibitive efforts which attempt the impossible task of changing habits to accord with views of others than those possessed of them.

Men not yet old have seen this changed attitude towards liquor. At the time of the Civil War, for instance, it was not considered such a great disgrace for a gentleman to drink himself into intoxication as it is today. At the beginning of the last century universal opinion did not hold that a man who abused liquor had any particular cause to be ashamed of himself, but rather that a man of spirit and standing should drink himself under the table every night after dinner, or, at least, as often as opportunity offered.

To-day a gentleman ceases to possess that precious title if he be what is called "a hard drinker." He loses caste by an iron law which no man is strong enough to break. Colonel Roosevelt proved this new attitude towards liquor very forcefully when he hailed into court a man who had said that he was a large consumer of alcoholic stimulants. Not so very long ago the accusation would not have been made, because it would not have carried any obloquy with it.

The spread of true temperance is just as notable among manual workers as in any other class of our population. The beer can is by no means so indispensable an adjunct to the midday meal as it was only a comparatively few years ago, or as it still is in those parts of Europe from which our population is so largely drawn. In all classes of society a man loses caste, the priceless good opinion of his fellows, if he is an habitual or even an occasional drunkard. It is only in the very dregs of our population that alcoholism can be practiced without losing for its practitioner pretty much all that makes life worth the living for civilized human beings.

This broad and undeniable advance has gone hand in hand with the preaching of true temperance, which has as little to do with prohibition as it has to do with dipomania. It is part of the same growth of refinement which has brought about a less brutal treatment of children, higher respect for women and a cleansing of profanity from people's tongues. For the truth is that the world does move forward, despite the efforts of the reformers. Inch by inch, we move away from barbarism, but not one line of one inch can be gained artificially—by words printed on a piece of paper. Moral changes must come from within.

Nothing can stop the growth of real temperance. Unwise legislation may check it.

Prophecy of a Poet

REFERENCE has been made more than once in the public press recently to those lines from Loxley's Hall, predicting the invention of the aeroplane and its use in commerce and war. Accounts of battles in the air over the Continent of Europe has led many to quote:

Heard the heavens fill with shouting
and there rained a ghastly dow,
From the nation's airy navies grappling
in the central blue;

but there is another few lines which are more pregnant with prophecy, dipping even further into the future than to the time of fights in the air. They are these:

Far along the world-wide whisper
of the south wind rushing warm,
With the standards of the people
plunging through the thunder-storm;

What did Lord Tennyson mean by "the standards of the people"? Did he foresee, too, a war of autocracy against democracy, and is this that war?

What has become of the boy that stood on the burning deck? asks the Washington Herald. Some people believe the Kaiser is his reincarnation, standing on the fast sinking vessel of the divine right of kings.

G. W. Perkins says that food prices will tumble, and he ought to know. Didn't he see the tumble of a near-political party, to which he supplied the food?

The Charlotte Observer notes that it looks like a big war. It takes courage to announce such radical views in peaceful times like these.

You can prove anything by history. If Prussia had a Frederick the Great, France had a Napoleon the likewise.

Having plastered his O. K. all over Hinman's back, the Colonel is having a hard time scratching it off.

Fashion hint from Europe: Censorships are being worn full in front.

WAYSIDE CHATS WITH OLD VIRGINIA EDITORS

"The Georgia veteran of ninety, who is said to be looking for a seventh wife, is certainly keeping his nerve with him to the last," says the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot. Now Sister Bertha can see the "old darlings" without his mask. He is a woman-hater, pure and simple.

"We rise to protest, and our reason is plain," says the Lynchburg Advance, in commenting on the war poems received by cable from England. The Advance then quotes a verse from William Watson. Its evidence is conclusive, and it can get up no argument with us; but will it please tell us what asylum they selected for the editor who paid cable charges on a poem like that?

The Roanoke Times says that "the new managing editor of the Southwest Times is making great improvements to his paper," and a friend in Galveston, Texas, writes words of praise. The editor of the Times should cherish these compliments, few editors receive them, which makes them all the more welcome when they come, especially if, as in this case, they are deserved.

Quoting the same Watson poem which so aroused the ire of the Lynchburg Advance, the Charlottesville Progress contents itself with saying "we refrain from discussing the merits of this poem from a literary standpoint." Which would indicate that the editor of the Progress has no very complimentary opinion of the poem "from a literary standpoint."

"Norway's Good Sense" is an editorial headline in the Roanoke World-News. Thank goodness, somebody in Europe has good sense.

"The Wurzbacher supply is running low in America," says the Petersburg Index-Appel. Why always look on the dark side of things?

"It was fortunate for the news agency which reported the Pope's death while he was still alive that he died a few hours later," says the Bristol Herald-Courier. Boy, page the Southwest Times.

"Better be careful how you tell a girl she is 'too thin' and that you can see through her," says the Newport News Times-Herald. There was a time when such expressions were figurative, but in this day and generation they are apt to be taken literally. Thanks for the tip, Brother Copeland.

This from the Halifax Gazette, without comment:

Editor Gazette: The last Sunday issue of The Times-Dispatch had an article headed "Modern Women Outstrip the Heroines of History," and you in your last issue reproduce the heading without mentioning its veracity. I have lived on the edge of the Fork for thirty odd years, and cannot claim to have seen any of our "eminent women" in that length of time. I have, of course, noticed that the ordinary woman has progressed marvelously in that direction. Do you and The Times-Dispatch propose to tell us seriously that modern "eminent women" outstrip Eve? D. B. EASLEY.

Have you been to the seashore this summer?

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Letters to the Editor must not be over 200 words in length, and the name and address of the writer must accompany each communication, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write on one side of the paper, and enclose stamp if manuscript is to be returned. Partisan letters concerning the European war will not be published.

Mons and Waterloo.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—The English stood their ground with traditional steadfastness," reads a news dispatch of the fighting at Mons, Belgium. The English stood their ground with steadfastness very near Mons one year less than a hundred years ago. Napoleon's undefeated old Guard. Just a hint. ENGLISHMAN.

Richmond, August 26, 1914.

No War Inspired Poetry.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—One of the few good effects of wars of the past was the inspiration they lent to the production of literature, especially poetry. To date there has been little evidence of that flowing from the European war, and strangely enough, the best of it has been produced in the United States, a neutral country. There has been poetry written on the war in England—if we wish to be courteous and call it by that name—but its nature has rendered the result one of the horrors rather than blessings of war. Read William Watson's latest, or even that of Bridges. Does the country of Shakespeare, Byron and Shelley call these men poets? I have never been a great admirer of Kipling's poetry, but I wish he would content of his sheep now. JAMES A. C.

Norfolk, August 25, 1914.

Uncle Sam Protects Birds, Too.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—I noticed in your column this morning a query from C. H. Moncreux, Orange, Va., in reference to killing of bullfrogs. These birds are now protected under the Federal law, known as the Weeks-McLean migratory bird law, as well as our State law. The Department of Agriculture has recently appointed inspectors for Virginia, who will doubtless be advised of the violations of the law in Orange, and it is a pretty safe bet that some of these violators will have to account to Uncle Sam.

A letter addressed to the Department of Agriculture, Bureau Biological Survey, Washington, D. C., will bring an inspector, and bird lovers should not hesitate to report all infractions wherever committed. M. C. HART.

President Audubon Society of Virginia.

Richmond, August 26, 1914.

QUERIES AND ANSWERS

Benny Havens, O.

Please tell me who wrote Benny Havens, O. Wood's West Point Scrap Book, New York, 1821, attributes the word to Lieutenant O'Brien, of the Eighth Regiment of Infantry, who was an assistant surgeon in 1822, and died at Tampa in 1841. Additional verses by several authors have been added to the song.

Postal Examinations.

When does the examination for letter carrier positions take place? Will an ex-soldier be given any preference? D. KENT.

There are several of these examinations. The Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., can send you printed list of times and places. The ex-soldier will be given no preference in the examination, however much he may be preferred when it comes to appointment.

Centenarians.

Why is the name "Centenarians" given to members of the Junta party in Mexico?

P. Garcia Calderon's book, "Latin America, Its Rise and Progress," translated by Bernard Miall, London, 1913, page 162, gives as explanation the following: "The Scientific Party—a group which believes in the virtues and power of science, the exact, the logical, and the metaphysical, denies mystery and confesses an utilitarianism as its practice and positivism as its doctrine. The Mexican politicians in renouncing Catholicism have not abandoned dogma and absolutism in doctrine and in life. As in modern Brazil, positivism is becoming the official doctrine."

WHAT WAS NEWS FIFTY YEARS AGO

From the Richmond Dispatch August 26, 1864.

The lines at Petersburg, under the new order of things, are much closer together than ever before, and the temptation to take occasional shots at each other cannot be resisted by the opposing soldiers, hence more than the usual "picket firing" was heard yesterday. Beyond this and some heavy cannonading on the extreme left for about an hour in the morning, there was little or nothing doing along the lines yesterday.

A small force of the enemy made a demonstration yesterday towards Chester. They were soon driven off by a detachment from Pickett's command. Several prisoners were taken.

An official dispatch from General Early to the War Department, dated at Charlottesville, reports that he has driven the enemy under Sheridan to Harper's Ferry.

Yesterday afternoon our forces drove the enemy's skirmishers back to their lines from the front of Bermuda Hundred. Just what these skirmishers were sent out for remains to be seen.

Night before last General M. C. Butler's South Carolina cavalry encountered quite a large line of the enemy's skirmishers nine miles below Petersburg, and after a brisk little fight drove them in. It was a picturesque night battle.

One of Sherman's shells fired into Atlanta yesterday set fire to a large warehouse on Alexander street, causing a conflagration. The warehouse and a number of other houses were totally destroyed.

Raiders sent out by Sherman to cut the railroads leading to Macon, entered Jonesboro and Eastville, Ga., yesterday and did all the damage they could before Wheeler's cavalry caught up with them and drove them back to the main lines. In Jonesboro they set fire to a large cotton warehouse, but it was extinguished before it did a great deal of damage.

The reported capture of Memphis by General Forrest and his subsequent relinquishment of it after capturing several hundred horses and considerable army supplies, has been confirmed by an official dispatch from General Maury.

The New York Herald of the 22d, a copy of which has been received in this office, prints a letter from Niagara Falls, which says: "Judge Black, who was United States Attorney-General under President Buchanan, and Colonel Hay, the private secretary to President Lincoln, have had an interview with Messrs. Clay and Holcombe, Confederate commissioners to Canada. It is reported that President Lincoln is about to offer an armistice and propose a meeting of commissioners in Baltimore or some other border city with the view of ascertaining if anything like peace terms can be considered."

Twenty-seven prisoners, including three officers, captured by Pickett's men near Chester and Bermuda Hundred, were received at Libby Prison last night.

THE PUBLIC PULSE

Editorial Expressions From Leading Newspapers

Belgium Pays.
The estimate that 100,000 of the men of Belgium were killed in resisting the German invasion is appalling and almost unbelievable. If it is accurate it means that the little nation, which had no part in the quarrel of the great European powers, beyond the fact that its territory lay in the path selected by the Germans for their march into France, lost one in every 200 of its entire population. Besides, all of its industries have been paralyzed, its fields laid waste, and its people are doing the work of the men who went to war and nursing the wounded. But all this is not enough, so Germany levies upon the country a war tribute of \$50,000,000. A heavy penalty to pay for a geographical position—Washington Herald.

Welsh Against Germany.
It must weigh against Germany, also, that she refused to accede to Sir Edward Grey's proposal that differences between Austria and Serbia be laid before a conference of the ambassadors of Germany, France and Italy, and that she did not more than transmit to Vienna Sir Edward Grey's later proposal urging Austria to withdraw its army from Serbia as a basis for further conversations. This can mean only either that the Kaiser's government was insincere in its protestations of peace or that it was prevented from acting in behalf of peace by the exigencies of its duty to its ally. Accepting its own point of view, the alliance prevented. What a commentary upon the old theory that the big alliances were an insurance against war.—Baltimore Sun.

"Tired of Kings."
It is not an unmetaphorical thought, but one born of the blood and sweat of American citizenship, that regards the present war in Europe as one, charged with the fate of autocrats. Those who have renounced their allegiance to the Hapsburgs, the Hohenzollerns and the Romanovs cannot complain if the natives of this land find their feelings expressed in Emerson's Boston Herald, written to celebrate President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation: "The word of the Lord be night. To the watching pilgrims came, As they sat by the seashore, And filled their hearts with flame."

God said, I am tired of Kings,
I suffer them no more;
Up to my ear the morning brings
The outrage of the poor.

Think you I made this ball
A field of havoc and war,
Where tyrants great and tyrants small
Might harry the weak and poor?

My angel—his name is Freedom—
Choose him to be your King,
He shall outpathways cast and west
And fend you with his wing.

—New York Times.

The Day of Peace.
(For The Times-Dispatch.)
'Tis coming yet, though dimly seen
Beyond the clouds where cannon roar—
A day shall know no more rapine,
And war's rude note be heard no more.

For love hath lit her beacon bright,
And learning that doth still expand
Shall in the future spread her light
To vanquish yet the mailed band.

In that fair, golden, distant time—
It may be far, it may be near—
Eternal peace shall bless each clime,
Nor more shall fall the needless tear.

The soldier shall not need to die
And sink to nameless, bloody grave,
Nor ever more to arms shall fly,
Beloved fatherland to save.

To all the lesson shall be pressed
That he who would his country give
The gift that is esteemed the best
Should for her strive to rightly live.

Whatever the cause of nations' war,
The brave, the good, the true that fall
Will all the gains of victory mar—
The blood of man outweighs them all!

For every triumph wrought in strife
Of sabre clash and battle din
The cost is paid in human life,
For death is still the wage of sin.

The widow's wail, the orphan's cry,
The aftermath of bloody days,
Though wave the victor's plume on high,
Shall stifle every power to praise.

The world is builded out of peace;
The grandest triumphs ever won
Are wrought when armies give succor,
And war its bloody course has run.

Time's sweetest offspring and the best
Will be the day when men shall know
That war's red fever is at rest
And its fierce flames no longer glow.

—BY THOMAS SPEED MOSBY.

Jefferson City, Mo., August 24.

President Wilson has the only Dove of Peace of the genuine strain now known to be in captivity.—Philadelphia Record.

RUSSIA MOVES



—From the New York Sun

Remaking of Europe Told in Graphic Story

Does the Present Titanic Struggle Mean the Downfall of Monarchy?

By HERBERT CAXTON

It has been said that the present titanic struggle in Europe is one between autocracy and democracy, and it is predicted that, whatever the result may be, the twilight of the kings has set in. The outcome cannot be safely predicted, but there is no doubt that the march of democracy, which began a century and a half ago, and which has continued since on battlefields and in legislative halls, will go on.

In that time the world has seen the rise of our own republic, the establishment of a firm republican government in France after a century marked by Napoleonic conquest and revolution, the signing of the Swiss confederation, the unification of Italy, the spread of republican institutions throughout central and south America, the growth of a national government in place of autocracy in most European countries, and the realization of suffrage, practically universal, among many peoples previously living under absolutism.

Some of these radical changes were accomplished peacefully, but as a rule violent internal and external disturbances accompanied them. Geographical lines were effaced, political theories rose and fell, diplomacy and military politics held themselves become obsolete, and new forces arose not heretofore dreamed of.

Impetus from America.
The setting up of the great American republic no doubt gave wonderful impetus to the desire of other peoples to realize their dream of political freedom. The Declaration of Independence rang out as a rallying cry to democracy wherever there were responsive ears.

But even then the seeds of democracy were stirring in the sterile fields of France and Germany, though it was not until the war of Waterloo, which took place before the blossoming time should come.

It was France, the country in which monarchical government reached its finest flower, where absolutism attained its zenith and its nadir, which was fated to be the experiment station for democracy in Europe.

The revolution, which shook the world, proclaimed the old dynasty the fallacy of the divine right of kings and asserted rights of the governed not before imagined. The echo of that revolution was heard in many lands. The Germans rose to it, and later even hailed Napoleon as a liberator more desirable than their autocratic rulers.

As the nineteenth century progressed the harvests of democracy were often trampled out by the feet of military in the wars of conquest and reprisal, but the seed never died. It sprang up again as early as 1848, and after a few years in the days of Louis Napoleon it was true Poland and other states had already been blotted out, but constitutionalism stood firm, and its advocates made great gains against privilege in every legislative body. Freedom of speech was not abridged.

But it is with the French revolution that modern European democracy begins.

Little Pamphlet and Big Revolution.

It is almost impossible in this age of books to conceive that such a stupendous event as the French revolution should owe much of its impetus to a little pamphlet not more than 100 pages in length. It would be ridiculous to say that the French revolution would never have taken place if it had not been for Rousseau's "Contrat Social," but it is equally ridiculous to deny the tremendous influence this pamphlet had in preparing the people's minds for what was to come.

The "Contrat Social" appeared long before the revolution, and its effect was not immediately seen, but this and other works against feudalism by the developedists set thought astray in every part of the kingdom, and suggested means to a way out of the morass in which the country was involved.

Nearly everything in the book had been said before, but the man's marvelous lucidity, the perfection of the style, and his integrity and disinterestedness carried conviction to every one who read it, and in time it became the gospel of the revolution. The readers discovered in its pages every argument in favor of the moral basis of democracy. They read that the family precedes the state, that liberty is the argument that authority has its basis in strength cast to the winds.

[Continued To-morrow]